

INT. COCKTAIL PARTY (BUSINESS MIXER EVENT) - NIGHT

An artificially lit multi purpose venue with modern design. Bartenders walking around with CHAMPAGNE and APPETIZERS. Everyone is dressed professionally, attendees ages range from mid twenties to late eighties, with the majority around forty yrs old. Most are businessmen with their spouses or aspiring interns. Small circles of discussion happening simultaneously, body language appears sophisticated and pretentious.

LEX CORBIN stands in a tailored suit, seemingly in the spotlight while observing inconspicuously. His eyes sift through the crowd, parsing important persons.

FREEZE FRAME on faces, text appears

WHITNEY VANDERBILT: Smart. Cunning. Eager to impress. Talk about her two boys.

RICK FREIDER: Rich. Guilty. Cheats on wife, frequents the Mayfair Club. Might be useful.

ALEK SIDOROV: Ruthless tech founder. No leverage on him. Don't fucking dare.

UNFREEZE abruptly

VINCENT  
(shouts from out of frame)  
Lex!

Camera unexpectedly whips towards Vincent

As he walks up FREEZE FRAME with text

VINCENT PATTERSON: Snobby. Bullshitter. Overestimates his intelligence.

LEX  
(deep, relatable tone)  
If it ain't the Boogeyman himself

VINCENT  
(british)  
Oh! It's funny you'd say that, i've been trying to look less approachable these days.

CUTS TO medium shot of Lex, he looks Vincent up and down.

LEX  
 (jokingly condescending)  
 How cute. You really do have an eye  
 for ideas.

CUTS TO medium shot of both. Vincent places his hand on Lex's shoulder.

VINCENT  
 D'you know, good ideas really  
 aren't much use if you can't make  
 people think they're good.

LEX  
 Well... Certainly. We sell  
 perception. That's the game.

CUTS TO close up of Vincent

VINCENT  
 (serious, inquisitive)  
 No but really think about it, the  
 possibility to make just about  
 anybody bend to your will  
 (yapping)  
 I actually read a study...

Sound gets drowned out in crowd

CUTS TO close up of Vincents lips in slow motion (slo-mo sound)

Right as time and sound comes back to normal abruptly CUT TO Lex's composed expression breaking for a split second. The moment immediately gone as Vincent goes in for an embrace.

VINCENT (CONT'D)  
 (laughing)  
 Bring it in ya cheeky bugga